# The Columbian.

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Two brown heads with tossing curls, Red lips shutting over pearls. Bare feet, white and wet with dew, Two eyes black and two eyes blue, Little boy and girl were they, Katle Lee and Willie Gray.

They were standing where a brook, Bending like a shepherd's crook, Flashed its silver, and thick ranks Of willow fringed its banks, Half in thought and balf in play, Katle Lee and Willie Gray,

They had cheeks like cherries red; He was taller, most a head; She, with arms like wreaths of snow, Swung a basket to and fro, (As they lottered, half in play,) Chattering to Willie Gray.

- "Pretty Katle," Willie said, And there came a dash of red Through the brownness of his check, "Hoys are strong and girls are weak, And I'll earry, so I will, Katie's basket up the hill."
- Katic answered, with a laugh, 'You shall carry only half," (Then said, tossing back her curls,) "Boys are weak as well as girls," Do you think that Katie guessed Half the wisdom she expressed? Men are only boys grown tall;

Hearts don't change much, after all; And when, long years from that day, Katie Lee and Willie Gray Stood again beside the brook Bending like a shepherd's crook, Is it strange that Willie said,

White again a dash of red Crowned the brownness of his cheek, "I am strong and you are weak, Life is but a slippery steep Hung with shadows cold and deep;

" Will you trust me, Kutie dear? Walk beside me without fear? May I carry, if I will, All your burdens up the hill?" And she answered, with a laugh, "No; but you may earry half."

Close beside the little brook, Bending like a shepherd's crook, Working, with its sliver hands, Late and early at the sands, Stands a cottage, where to-day Katie lives with Willie Gray.

Swings a basket to and fro, Vastly different from the one That she swung in years agone; This is long, and drep, and wide, And has rockers at the side,

## THE BROKEN CUP. FROM THE GERMAN OF SZCHOKKE,

. MARIETTA.

NAPOULE, it is true, is only a very litpretty well known through all Provence. hearts hardened like Phamoh's. This said she, "it is far too beautiful to with all her heart. It lies in the shade of lofty evergreen arises, no doubt, from that natural deddrink out of, I would put my flowers that alone would not make it renowned. consequence of the fall of Adam, or be- We are at the fair in Vence, but when thus judiciously: Still they say that there are grown the most luseious grapes, the sweetest roses, brought sufficiently under subjection. in Paradise." own country.

As, ever since the foundation of Nabeen beauties, so the little Marietta was a wonder of wonders, as the chronicles of

etta, who until lately had lived with her the decision of such judges is not always mother Manon at Avignon, when she to be trusted. came back to her birthplace quite upset the whole village. Verily, not the houses, but the people and their heads; and not the heads of all the people, but of those particularly whose heads and hearts are always in great danger when in the neighborhood of two bright gyes. I know very well that such a position is

no joke. Mother Manon would have done much better if she had remained at Avignon. But she had been left a small inheritance, by which she received at Naponle an estate consisting of some vine-hills, and a house that lay in the shadow of a though she were the Countess of Proy- body listened to it so willingly, and its who asked: "Jacques, what art thou

ence, or something like it. So much the worse was it for the good people of Napoule. They never suspectdiscord and war.

HOW THE MISPORTUNE CAME ABOUT.

girl than the one in that house,

about the straw bonnet, which shaded middle of his story and stalk suddenly that some knaylsh trick lurked under with Herr Hautmartin, that he was not mother Manon, who was calling her. her beautiful features; yes, then the away.

KATIE LEE AND WILLIE GRAY, the saints, and the worshipping finger wandered idly among the pearls of the

Marietta is the cause of all, said the malice.

everybody. This touched the young curiosities and trifles for his friends, but clephant among human noses, let who would talk with Marietta, she wickedness, half a year had passed everybody had shop, when she suddenly exclaimed, allow me, lovely Marietta, to lay it and

derness of their attachment. Marietta withstand it, as the enchanting Eve thou despise thy good fortune? For never. She tripped lightly nearer to found herself greeted everywhere in a offers him one for food! And do see whom dost thou tarry? Will a Count the palms-but he seemed to stir-then invited to the rural sports and dances, white dove with its golden throat stands I know better how to look after thy in- aginings of Marietta. Now she returned

ABOUT THE WICKED COLIN.

maidens; especially as we might then could hardly be counted in a day. One dens, whose lemon and orange trees. have some of them transplanted to our thing particularly demonstrates the per-

been created. a wonder of wonders, as the circular the place declare. She was called the sals of a certain age, willingly forgave livres." Then they all became silent, when the the place detail; yet she was not smaller him this sin, and looked upon him as than a girl of seventeen or thereabouts one of the best young men under the and went away in despair. When the ought to be, seeing that her forehead just sun. His fine figure, his fresh, unemreached up to the lips of a grown man, barrassed manner, his look, his laugh. The chronicles aforesaid had very good enabled him to gain, the favorable opinground for speaking of Marietta. I, had ion of the aforesaid people, who would I stood in the shoes of the chronicler, have forgiven him, had there been occawould have done the same. For Marision, any one of the deadly sins. But

> While both old and young at Napoule Marietta, and proffered their sympathies to her, Colin was the only one who had no pity upon the poor child. If Mariettta was talked of, he became as dumb as a fish. If he met her in the street, he would turn red and white with anger, and cast sidelong glances at her of the

most malicious kind. If, at evening, the young people met upon the seasshore near the old castle ruins, for sprightly pastimes, or rural dances, or to sing catches, Colin was the rock, between certain olive trees and merriest among them. But as soon as African acacias. This is a kind of thing | Marietta arrived the rascally fellow was which no unprovided widow ever re- silent, and all the gold in the world jects; and accordingly, in her own es- couldn't make him sing. What a pity, timation, she was as rich and happy as when he had such a fine voice! every-

store of songs was endless. All the maidens looked kindly upon Colin, and he was friendly with all of I cannot say from whom it comes." ed their misfortune, not having read in them. He had, as we have said, a Homer how a single pretty woman had roguish glance, which the losses feared " Because Mr. Colin would always defilled all Greece and Lesser Asia with and loved; and it was so sweet they test me." Marietta had scarcely been fourteen upon him. And in that she was per- Manon; I will deliver it to her, and not stays in the house, between the olive feetly right. Whether he smiled or not betray that it came from Colin. It will smell them because the living breath trees and the African acacias, before it was all the same to her. As to his save thee a walk, and furnish me a good every young man of Napoule knew roguish glance, why, she would never excuse for calling on the old lady." that she lived there, and that there lived hear it mentioned; and therein too she Jacques gave the box to his master, not, in all Provence, a more charming was perfectly right. When he told a whom he was accustomed to obey ex-

Went she through the village, erybody listened, she nudged her neighs it into his chamber, and examined it by sweeping lightly along like a dressed- bor, or perhaps threw tufts of grass at the light with some curiosity. On the usually lay. But this did not vex Jusup angel, her frock, with its pale green Peter or Paul, and laughed and chatter- lid was neatly written with red chalk: tice Hautmartin, whose love was unparbodice, and orange-leaves and rose-buds ed, and did not listen to Colin at all. "For the lovely and dear Marietta," alleled in its kind, as his nose was in its upon the bosom of it, fluttering in the This behavior quite provoked the proud But Herr Hautmartin well knew that kind. Third vexation. breeze, and flowers and ribbons waving fellow, so that he would break off in the this was some of Colin's mischief, and

grave old men spake out, and the young Revenge is sweet. The daughter of box carefully, for fear that a mouse or who could it be? Marietta was utterly ones were struck dumb. And every- mother Manon well knew how to be rat should be conscaled within. When astounded at the unexpected discovery, where, to the right and left, little win- umph. Yet Marletta was a right good be beheld the wondrous cup, which he Thenceforth she took the flowers from dows and doors were opened with "a child, and quite too tender-heartest. If had seen at Vence, he was dreadfully the rock more kindly; but further Masshame the poor Marietta publicly. Alt! Devil." good-morning," or "a good-evening, Colin was silent, it gave her pain. If shocked; for Herr Hautmartin was a rictia was—what maldens are not wont she never thought that every one in Na-Marietta," as it might be, while she he was downerst, she laughed no more. skilful casuist, and knew that the in- to be-very inquisitive. She conject pende knew her violet-colored ribbon! nodded to the right and left with a pieas- If he went away, she did not stay long ventions and devices of the human heart threed first this and then that young Colin remembered it but too well.

resary. This must have certainly pro- poule, was an old man of seventy, who lover in the town, or the like, so that all upon the rock, and upon the strip of all the young men who liked to see Mavoked much sorrow, at least among the possessed all the virtues of a saint, and decent people would thereafter keep paper wound round them she always rietta, cried out, "Reprolate." The maidens of Napoule particularly reason of his advanced years, he was Hautmartin resolved, in order to pressure that his nose was as violet-colored as became very plous about this time; for hard of hearing. But on that very acthey, most of all, took the matter to count his homilies were more accepta- the giver. Moreover, he loved Marietta. But curiosity at length became a burn- that it re-echoed wonderfully through immediately dispatched his bailings to heart. And they were not to be blamed ble to the children of his baptism and and would gladly have seen her observe ling pain. Fourth vexation, for it; for since the advent of Marietta blessing. True, he preached only of two more strictly toward himself the saymore than one prospective groom had subjects, as if they comprehended the ling of the gray-headed priest Jerome, become cold, and more than one wor-shipper of some beloved one quite in-tle children, love one another," or it truth, Herr Hantmartin was a little constant. There were blekerings and re- was, "Mysterious are the ways of Prov- child fifty years old, and Marietta did proaches on all sides, many tears, pertidence." And truly there is so much not think the saying applied particularly neat sectures, and even rejections. The Faith, Love, and Hope in these that one to him. Mother Manon, on the contrary, talk was no longer of marriage, but of might at a pinch be saved by them. thought that the Justice was a clever separations. They began to return their The little children loved one another little child; he had gold and a high reppledges of truth, rings, ribbons, etc. most obediently, and trusted in the ways utation, from one end of Napoule to the The old persons took part with their of Providence. Only Colin, with his other. And when the Justice spoke of children; criminations and strife spread flinty heart, would know nothing of marriage, and Marietta ran away in from house to house; it was most de- either; for even when he professed to affright, mother Manon remained sitting, be friendly, he entertained the deepest and had no fear for the tail, staid gen-

men, who said, "Why condemn the pure he would not spend a farthing for Mari- With this probosels, his good purpose,

spoken to her, and everybody loved "Oh! Marietta, see that beautiful cup! my devoted heart at your feet," painted. And in the midst of this Par- cup." Now every one wished to make adise! pray see, Marietta, how the ap- Then mother Manon was angry, and cd motionless. Yet the distance preunends for the injustice they had done ples are smiling on the trees. They are cried out: "But I accept both heart and vented her from recognizing his face. Marietta. Sympathy deepened the ten- verily tempting. And Adam cannot cup. O, thou little fool, how long wilt Now the mystery was to be solved or more friendly way than ever; she was how prettily the little frisking lamb of Provence make thee his bride, that she ran again toward the collage. His more cordially welcomed; more heartily skips around the old tiger, and the snow-thou scornst the Justice of Napoule? movements were but the fearful imcaress him !5

ALL men, however, are not endowed Marietta could not satisfy herself with

were assembled before the wonderfully beautiful cup. But miraculously beauthe price of it?" And he answered: Napontlese were all gone from the front of the shop, Colin came there by stealth, threw the merchant a handred livres upon the counter, had the cup put in a box well packed with cotton, and then carried it off. What evil plans he had in view no one would have surmised,

Near Napoule, on his way home, it being already dusk, he met old Jacques, the Justice's servant, returning from the had become reconciled to the innocent fields. Jacques was a very good man,

but excessively stupid. "I will give thee money enough to get something to drink, Jacques," said Colin, "if thou wilt bear this box to Manon's house, and leave it there; and if any one should see thee, and inquire from whom the box came, say, 'A stranger gave it to me.' But never disclose

Jacques promised this, took the drink money and the box, and went with It toward the little dwelling between the olive trees and the African acacias.

BEFORE he arrived there, he encountered his master, Justice Hautmartin, carrying?"

"A box for mother Manon. But, sir, "Why not?"

would like to have had it painted. But, "It is well that then canst keep a secret, as might naturally be expected, the of- But it is already late; give me the box. fended Marietta did not look graciously for 1 am going to-morrow to see Mrs. pers must have some from Herr Haut-

the whole. He therefore opened the the giver of the beautiful flowers. Then,

when it should be in her possession, that vain. And still twice a week in the it from Marietta." And all the maid- broken cup and the Paradise lost. Ma-FATHER JEROME, the paster of Na- it was the present of some successful morning the miraculous flowers lay ensaid angrily, "The reprobate," And rietta wept bitterly. only one failing; which was, that by aloof from Marietta. Therefore Herr read the silent sigh, DEAR MARIETTA!

tleman. It must also be confessed that plous maidens first; then the motip- The Napoulese went to the annual there were no faults in his person. And against the window of her little chamers said it; next the fathers took it up; market or fair of the city of Vence. It although Colin was the handsomest man and finally all, even the young men, was truly a joyful time, and though in the village, yet the Justice far surpas-But Marietta, shielded by modesty and they had but little gold to buy with, sed him in two things, namely: in the innoceace, like the petals of the rose-there were many goods to look at. Now number of years, and in a very, very bud in its dark green calix, did not sus- Marietta and mother Manon went to big nose. Yes, this nose, which always pect the mischief of which she was the the fair with the rest, and Colin was went before the Justice, like a herald, to occasion, and continued courteous to also there. He bought a great many proclaim his approach, was a real

and harmless child? she is not guilty !" etta. And yet he was always at her el- and the cup the Justice went the fol-Then the fathers said the same thing; bow, though he did not speak to her lowing morning to the house between then the mothers took it up; and final- nor she to him. It was easy to see that the olive trees and the African accasics. ly all, even the pious maidens. For, he was broading over some scheme of "For the beautiful Marietta," said he, "I hold nothing too costly. Yesterday was sure to gain their esteem. So before Mother Manon stood gazing before a you admired the cup at Venes; to-day

her. But she did not suspect that she A queen would not be ashamed to raise Manon and Marietta were transported was the object of such general regard, as it to her lips. Only see: the edges are beyond measure when they beheld the she had not before suspected that she of dazzling gold, and the flowers upon cup. Manon's eyes glistened with dewas the object of dislike. Does the vio- it could not bloom more beautifully in light; but Marietta turned and said. let, hidden in the down-trodden grass, the garden, although they are only "I can neither take your heart nor your

there before the vulture, as if she would terests. Herr Hautmartin, I deem it an again on her way toward the palmshonor to call you my son-in-law."

tle place on the Bay of Cannes; yet it is with tender sympathy, but some have looking, "Had I such a cup, mother!" bitterly, and hated the beautiful cup the cottage—but who would flee for a

But the Justice, drawing the palm of the path toward the palms, palms, and darker orange trees; but pravity which has come upon men in in it and constantly peep into Paradise. his flabby hand across his nose, spoke

dove will at length, when it learns to between the house and the palm trees and the handsomest girls. I don't know but it is so; in the meantime I believe it most readily. Pity that Napoule is so small, and cannot produce more lustions.

A remarkable example of this hard-ness of heart was given by one Colin, the richest farmer and proprietor in Names soon label the meantime I believe the richest farmer and proprietor in Names soon label. The results are the richest farmer and proprietor in Names soon label the meantime I believe the richest farmer and proprietor in Names soon label the meantime I believe the richest farmer and proprietor in Names soon label the meantime I believe the richest farmer and proprietor in Names soon label the meantime I believe to share her admired to the spot, to share her admired to the spot, to share her admired to the spot, to share her admired to the spot of this hard-ness of heart was given by one Colin, the richest farmer and proprietor in Names soon label the meantime I believe to the spot of this hard-ness of heart was given by one Colin, the richest farmer and proprietor in Names soon label the meantime I believe to the spot of th

# THE FLOWERS.

Duning this quarter of a year Marietta had other affairs to attend to. The cup gave her much vexation and trouble, and something else hesides.

For a fortnight nothing else was talked of in Napoule, and every one said, it is a present from the Justice, and the marriage is already agreed upon. Marietta solemnly declared to all her companions that she would rather plunge to the bottom of the sea than marry the Justice; but the maidens continued to banter her all the more, saying, "Oh, how blissful it must be to repose in the shadow of his nose!" This was her first vexation.

Then mother Manon had the erneliv to force Marietta to riuse out the cup every morning at the spring under the rock, and to fill it with fresh flowers, my name, or I will always detest thee," She hoped by this to accustom Marietta to the cup and heart of the giver. But Marietta continued to hate both the wift and giver, and her work at the spring became an actual punishment. Second vexation.

Then, when in the morning she came to the spring, twice every week she found on the rock, immediately over it, some most beautiful flowers, handsomely arranged already for the decoration of the cun. And on the flower statks a strip of paper was always fied, on which was written, DEAR MARIETTA. Now no one need expect to impose upon litthe Marletta, as if magicians and fairles were still in the world. Consequently she knew that both the flowers and pamartin. Marietta, Indeed, would not from out the Justice's nose had purfumed them. Nevertheless she took the flowers, because they were finer

forgot Heaven; all eyes turned from she had not sinned like the Magdalen upon Marietta; perhaps to give out, usual. But she looked and listened in and female orient out, "He has received, made a great outors, and showed the and when she say his fine eyes upper

WICKEDNESS UPON WICKEDNESS. Now Father Jerome, on Sanday, had igain preached from the text, " Myste-

rious are the dispensations of Providence." And little Marietta thought, if Providence would only dispense that I might at length find out who is the flower dispenser. Father Jerome was

On a summer night, when it was far too warm for rest, Marietta awoke very early, and could not resume her sleep. Therefore she sprang joyously from her couch, as the first streaks of dawn flashed ber over the waves of the sea and the Lerinian Isles, dressed herself, went out to wash her forehead, breast, and arms in the cool spring. She took her hat with her, intending to take a walk by the sea-shore, as she knew of a retired place for bathing.

In order to reach this retired spot it was necessary to pass over the rocks behind the house, and thence down this occasion Marietta could not pass through them; for, under the youngest and most stender of the pains, lay a tall young man, in profound sleep-near him a nosegay of most splendid flowers. probably, a sigh was again breathing. How could Marietta get by there?

She stood still, trembling with fright. She would go homeagain. Hardly had she retreated a couple of steps ere she looked again at the sleeper, and remainbut his sleep might perhaps be only Then Marietta went out and wept dissembled-swiftly she ran towards

With these fluctuations of her timid and joyons spirit between fright and cause, at their baptism, the devil is not I look on the picture, I feel as if I were "Mother Manon, harry nothing. The curiosity, with these to and tro trippings

"Thy nose is too large for that," sleeps or awake I will go straight on," risen from the sea. twenty-seven years old, and had never translacent percelain, with gilded han-fact, the quarter of a year passed by, by in the face of the flower-giver, in became very red. Colin stammered out, month. And who was it? Now who could hardly bring it over his lins, else should 't be but the arch, wieked Colin?

gentle maiden, and given her so much not give it thee," trouble with Herr Hautmartin, because he bore a gradge against her; he had Marietta?" asked he, and inward rage will now pay me for the broken cup?" been the one who had teased her with made him deadly pale. flowers, in order to torture her curiosity. Wherefore? He hated Marietta, He fully toward the poor child. He avoids yet thou shouldst not have worn it se ed her when he could; and when he openly. Give it me back again," could not, he grieved the good-natured Consider—he had never once asked her etta, leave thy ribbon with me," said to dance, and yet she danced bewitch- he softly.

Now there he hy, surprised, taken in the act. Revenge swelled in Marletia's into desperation. Sighing, he looked Jerome about the marriage, and imbosom. What disgrace could she sub- toward Heaven, then sadly on Mariject him to? She took the nosegay, uns etta, who, silent and abashed, stood by oosed it, strewed his present over the the spring with downcast eyes, sleeper in scorn. But the paper, on He wound the violet-colored ribbon which appeared again the sigh, "Dear around the stalks of the flowers, said, ' she retained, and thrust mickly into her bosom. She wished to flowers so spitefully against the magpreserve this proof of his hand-writing. nitleent cup upon the rock that it was Marietta was sly. Now she would go thrown down and dashed to pieces. away. But her revenge was not yet Maliciously he flod away. atistied. She could not leave the place without returning Colin's Ill-will. She window, had seen and heard all. When cok the violet-colored silken ribbon the cup broke hearing and sight left from her hat, and threw it lightly her. She was scarcely able to speak for around the sleeper's arm and around very horror. And as she pushed with the tree, and with three knots fied Colin all her strength against the narrow fast. Now when he awoke how as, window, to shout after the guilty one, it tonished he would be! How his engis gave way, and with one erash fell to the sity would forment him to ascertain earth and was shattered in pieces. who had played him this trick! That the better; it served him right.

his nose. "How! do you suffer this? bring the criminal before him. my betrothed presents the young prohave a right to speak."

When that is done all will go right." "But, mother Manon, Marietta al-

ways refuses to give me her consent." " Prepare the marriage feast." "But she will not even look kindly and defend yourself," at me; and when I seat myself at her

side the little savage jumps up and cup against my will," said Colin. runs away." "Justice, only prepare the marriage feast."

"But if Marietta resists-"

"We will take her by surprise. We He could not help it." will go to Father Jerome on Monday morning early, and he shall quietly mother Manon. "Do you intend to celebrate the marriage. This we can defend him? Mr. Justice, pronounce easily accomplish with him. I am her his sentence. He has broken the cup, mother. You the first judicial person and he does not deny it; and I, on his through the orange and palm trees. On in Napoule. He must obey. Marietta account the window-will be deny that? need know nothing about it. Farly on Let us see." Then the priest shall speak earnestly to worth that; and then for-A white paper lay thereon, from which, her. Half an hour afterward we two "No," interrupted Colin, "It is not will come. Then swiftly to the altar, worth so much. I bought it at Vence, no, what consequence is it? The old dred livres."

mum to Marietta and all Naponie. So the secret remained with the two, became like Marietta's hat-band. He thought only of Colin's wickedness, the matter, told all her playmates, "Colin has found my lost hat-band. I never gave Herr Hautmartin wished to interit to him. He only wishes to vex me rupt this conversation by speaking mere probability? She tred more boldly with it. You all know that Colin was loudly. But the simple Jacques said, ways sought to mortify me!"

what new abomination the malicious box lies, even now, there under the fellow was again contriving.

# THE BROKEN CUP.

no flowers yet on the rock. It was still be sent for again. me directly past him. Whether he quite too early; for the sun had scarcely

whispered Marletta, who listened out- so thought Manon's daughter. But she Footsteps were heard. Colin came in verseness of his disposition; he was tiful was it mainly from its inestimable, side the door, and laughed to herself. In passed not by, but stood looking direct, sight, the flowers in his hand. Marietta would ingratiate yourself with Frau Mapoule, all the Napoulese women have yet asked for what purpose girls had dies and glowing colors. They asked and Herr Hautmartin had not yet pieres order to be certain who it was, Besides, "Good-morning, Marietta;" but the the merchant finidly: "Sir, what is cd her heart even with the tip of his he slept as if it were the first time in a greeting came not from his heart; he will have to ride to Grasse, to the Gov-

"Why dost thou wear my ribbon so publicly, Colin?" said Marietta, and with this affair, and in his confusion So it was he who had annoyed the placed the cup upon the rock, "I did knew not what he was about. Mrs.

Marietta was ashamed of the false-

schaved himself always most shame- awhile, "Well, I did give it to thee, Slowly he unfied it; his anger was little one. With all the other maidens so great that he could not prevent the the next morning. But Mr. Hautmarof Napoule he was more chatty, friendly, tears from filling his eyes, nor the sighs tin only laughed at him, and removed and courteons than toward Marietta, from escaping his breast, "Dear Mari-

"No," answered she,

Then his suppressed passion changed

"There, take them all," and threw the

Mother Manon, lurking behind the

So much iff-luck would have discomhe could not possibly discover. So much posed any other woman. But Manon oon recovered herself. "How lucky Marietta had only been too lenient that I was a witness to this reguery ! toward him. She seemed to regret her exclaimed she; " he must to the Justice. work when she had finished it. Her He shall replace both cup and windowtian wild flowers, and tore the slip of bosom throbbed impetuously. Indeed, sash with his gold. It will give a rich for the Church's tenths to the priest." tale (and he knew thousands), and every plicitly in all things. The Justice bore paper into a thousand pieces, which she little tearfilled her eye, downy to Marietta." But when Marietta." But when Marietta." But when Marietta." as she compassionately gazed upon the etta brought in the fragments of the guilty one. Slowly she retreated to the shattered cup, when Manon saw the orange grove by the rocks—she looked Paractise lost, the good man Adam witharound often; slowly ascended the rocks, out a head, and of Eve not a solitary booking down among the palm trees as limb remaining, the serpent unburt, Colin anxiously, "Ah! Marietta, what At length it came out, in conversation she ascended. Then she hastened to triumphing, the tiger safe, but the little lamb gone even in the very tail, as if the tiger had swallowed it, then mother Manon screamed forth curses against THAT very day Colin practised new Colin, and said, "One careastly see that mischief. What did he? He wished to this fell came from the hand of the

Sur took the cup in one hand, Mari. Wilt thou, hereafter, be as kind to me behind, but hurried to her home, and are evil from our youth upward. He man in Naponic. Yet her conjectures Proudly he bound it around his hat, fetta in the office, and went about nine as thou art to others?" If Marietta walked into the church wept tears of repentance, more beautiful saw at once that Colin designed this were in vain. She looked and listened and exhibited it to the gaze of all o'clock to where Herr Hautmartin was She replied not. But as she entered all hearts (that is, of the young people) than those of the Magdalen, although cup as a means of bringing misfortune for into the night; she rose earlier lim the world as a conquest. And make wont to sit in Judgment. She there the parsonage she looked aside at him,

Other advertisements inserted according to spe-

The Justice, when he saw the broken cup and his beautiful bride intears, flew "How! mother Manon?" shricked into so violent a rage toward Colin

Colin came overwhelmed with grief, prictor Colin with her hat-band! It is Mother Manon now repeated her comhigh time that we celebrate our nup- plaint with great eloquence, before Justials. When that is over then I shall tice, bailiffs, and seribes. But Colin listened not. He stepped to Marietta "You have a right!" answered and whispered to her, "Forgive me, mother Manon; "if things are so, the dear Marietta, as I forgave thee. I marriage must take place forthwith, brokethy cup unintentionally; but thou, thou hast broken my heart !"

"What whispering is that?" cried Herr Hautmartin, with magisterial authority. "Hearken to this accusation,

"I have nought to defend. I broke the

"That I verily believe," said Marietta sobbing; "I am as guilty as he: for I offended and angered him; then he threw the ribbon and flowers to me.

"Well, I should like to know!" cried

Monday morning I will send her to "Since you cannot deny it, Mr. Colin," Father Jerome all alone, with a messaid the Justice, "you must pay three sage, so that she will suspect nothing. Lundred livres for the cup, for it is

And even if Marietta should then say at the fair, for Marietta, for one hunpriest can hear nothing. But till then, "You bought It, sir, brazen face?" shricked the Justice, and his whole face

Marietta dreamed not of the good could not or would not say more, for he luck which was in store for her. She dreaded a disagreeable investigation of which had made her the common talk | But Colin was vexed at the imputaof the whole place. Oh! how she re- tion, and said, "I sent this cup on the

pented her heedlessness about the rib- evening of the fair, by your own serbon; and yet in her heart she forgave vant, to Marietta. There stands Jacthe reprobate his crime. Marietta was ques in the door. He is a witness. far too good. She told her mother, she Speak, Jacques, did I not give thee the

always ill-disposed toward me, and al- "Only recollect, Herr Justice, you took away Colin's box from me, and carried Ah! the poor child! she knew not what was in it to Frau Manon. The papers."

Then the bailiffs were ordered to re-EARLY in the morning Marietta went move the simpleton; and Colin was to the spring with the cup. There were also directed to retire until he should

> 'Very well, Mr. Justice," interposed Colin; "but this business shall be your last in Napoule. I know this, that you non and Marietta by means of my property. When you want me you ernor's." With that Colin departed.

Herr Hautmartin was quite puzzled Manon shook her head. The affair was "Thou didst not give it to me, dear dark and mysterious to her. "Who she asked.

"To me," said Marietta, with glowhead, drooped her eyelids, and said, after ing, brightened countenance, "to me it is already paid for,"

MYSTERIOUS DISPENSATIONS.

Cours rode that same day to the Governor, at Grasse, and came back early all mother Manon's suspicions by swearing he would let his nose be cut. off if Colin did not pay three hundred livres for the broken cup. Healso went with mother Manon to talk with Father pressed upon him the necessity of earnestly setting before Marietta her duty, as an obedient daughter, of not opposing the will of her mother in her marriage. This the pious old man promised, although he understood not the half of what they shouted in his ear.

Marietta took the broken cup into her bed-chamber, and now truly loved it; and it was as if Paradise were planted in her bosom, since it had been destroyed on the enp.

When Monday morning came mother Manon said to her daughter, "Dress yourself handsomely, and carry this myrtle wreath to Father Jerome; he wants it for a bride. " Marietta, dressed in her Sunday clothes, took the myrtle wreath unsuspiciously, and carried it to Father Jerome:

On the way Colin met her, and greeted her joyfully, though timidly; and when she told him where she was taking the wreath Colin said, "I am going the same way, for I am carrying the money silently, and both trembled, as if they designed some great crime against each

"Hast thou forgiven me?" whispered have I done to thee, that thou art so eruel toward me?"

She could only say, " Be quiet, Colin, you shall have the ribbon again; and I will preserve the cup, since it came from you! Did it really come from you?" "Ah! Marietta, canst thou doubt it? All I have I would gladly give thee.